

Title: Quest of the Avatar 4

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I walked on to the isle and began to try to get my bearings. My sextant readings and the one on my map did not agree, so I was having to determine my position from landmarks. Adding to the difficulty, I later discovered, was the minimal construction of the shrine. It was hidden by trees as well. I walked with caution, listening for any sound that might be one of the inhabitants awaking. I searched all around the mountain that was roughly sketched on the map. I heard someone mining, and I thought here is a brother miner, so I approached him and asked if he could tell em where the shrine was. He pointed my straight to it. IT was about 30 feet away hidden by trees.

I went to it, the SHrine of Humility, and as this was my token shrine, I placed my pack next to the shrine and recited the mantra and meditated. I left the following things as my offering to the Goddess and the virtues. One scroll of Lightning, as my namesake forged those for the gods, a full set of my craft tools

including tinker tools, a sledge hammer, a saw, and a shovel, 4 apples for the horses who have served me and 4 ingots, that required to forge my tools, 5 gpp for the who will always be a part of our life. I returned to the ship without incident. I saw that my brother Heracles was already riggin the ship to sail. He saw me just in time and I leaped aboard as she was pulling away. He and DreamWeaver were going to take the guildship we found to Ocllo. It was weak and endanger of sinking. I thought it best we do this so off to Ocllo we went. We left the ship there without incident. Then off to the Ice Isle and Honesty. As we neared the island, I asked Herc to sail to the southeast corner, closest to the shrine. I was surprised to see that the shrine was actually inside the mountain. There was a large cluster of homes near the entrance to the shrine, and it was rumored that murderers lived on this isle. I fully understand the desire or motivation the residents might have with the rampant house looting going on in our land. I saw several polar bears, snow leapards, and wolves as I leaped off the ship. They did not seem interested in me and I did not linger. I could clearly see the

entrance to the shrine and I sprinted through the cluster of houses into a passage. An easy place to set an ambush, but it was early still. I made it to the shrine and saw both a tent and a house next to it. Perhaps dwellings of those who seek to follow the virtues. I kneeled before this last shrine and began my meditations. I touch the blessed ankh, and I felt a warm surge of relief that my search for the shrines was almost complete.

Now, it was time to return home. I quickly made my way back to the ship, not wanting to linger and possibly upset one of the local residents. As I got there, my shipmates decided to do a little hunting. "Why not?", I thought. As we were hunting, DramWeaver and Heracles were hit by the mysterious loss of connection sickness. Dream went first. She was on the land hunting. Herc and I defended her from a polar bear until she logged. Then he was hit. I waited for what seemed like hours. He returned to life and we headed back to the Isle. After we talked a bit, he helped me get to the SH bank where I got my things and back into life.